# THE HOME JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXII.

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 21, 1883.

NUMBER 38.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

A Chattanooga firm has sold 3,000,000 eet of lumber to one firm in Boston. Mississippi has only twenty-three pres-

dential postoffices. The stock shipments from East Tensessee are increasing.

The largest crop of wheat ever sown n East Tennessee has been seeded this

The financial condition of New Oreans is said to be better than ever be-

The number of Indians in the Everdades of Florida is estimated at eight The Georgia owners of the Refugio sil-

A farmer of Suwannee county, Florids, has gathered two crops of peaches from his trees this year.

er mine, in Mexico, refuse to sell it for

Calhoun county, Alabama, is aglow over the proposition to move the courthouse from Jacksonville to Anniston.

The grand jury of Craighead county, Arkansas, declared their jail a nuisance, and recommended that it be torn down

The sum of \$5,116 has been donated by the trustees of the Peabody school fund to the Florida school system this

Tennessee has a population of 1.541. 000, and pays about \$8 00 per capita as revenue to the state and general gove n-

Thirty thousand dollars have been mbscribed for the Newnan, Ga., cotton factory, and Dr. A. B. Calhoun has donated the ground.

The South Florida railroad has used up the timber to such an extent that there will not be enough to furnish boxes for the shipping of the orange crop.

Northern capitalists will locate two ice factories, each with a capacity of ten tons daily, in Florida, There will be one at Tallahassee and one at Gaines-

The Southern Telegraph company will reach Augusta with their wires by the middle of next month, and from that point will operate in every city of imporce in the South.

Spanish mackerel and some other fish mly to be found in the spring have rely been abundant in the waters about Savannah. The fish dealers say the anse of their appearance at this time is

the late long drouth. The contract to build a pedestal for he Jackson statue, on Capitol Hill Nashville, Tenn., has been awarded to Mr. P. Swann, of that city. It is to be of East Tennessee marble, of a beautiul pink color, and fourteen feet in

The work now going forward on the Panama canal has built up an entire own there, with a collection of work thops, warehouses and connecting railmaterial. The working force will be agmented in December to a total of

The lumber business in the swamps of be Yazoo and Tallahatchie rivers, Miss., assuming immense proportions. Beides the great amount of cypress lumthat is being gotten out, thou ands of walnut logs are being cut for northern manufacturers of furniture and other sticles in which walnut is used. One oston firm alone has a raft of 3,000 ogs, ready for shipment, at the mouth of the Tallahatchio river.

The worth of the early vegetables sent both from Mobile county, Alabama, last rear, amounted to \$264,000. About the eamount will be realized this season. The principal vegetables used are cabages, tomatoes, potatoes, beans and Less attention is now given to sulflower, lettuce, radishes, and cu numbers, as all except the first are raised n the North, under glass. Several capialists have recently put considerable money in the business of market garden-ng at Mobile.

Florida oranges are moving slowly on count of their maturing slowly. Jobers are making their contracts for the ruit by the box instead of by the thousad. The crop of one grove near San-ad, estimated at four thousand boxes, as been sold at \$2 10 per box, the purhaser bearing the expense of picking ad boxing. It is is estimated that fully see half of the crop will go to the West. from a quarter to a third of the crop and west last year, but this year the fawest last year, but this year the fa-illies are better and shippers are better sainted with the market.

The Washington monument has reacha height of three hundred and eightyour feet, and cost, thus far, as follows: ended by the monument association the old shaft, \$230,000; expended y Colonel Casey, \$710,000; leaving palance on hand of \$190,000 from the appropriation by Congress of \$900,000. A reporter who ascended to the top last week found men shifting the massive hinery and preparing to lay the 386th course. The workmen, he says, bround the edges with the agility of dies, and trusted their lives to the safety ing that surrounds the top.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE total revenue derived from dramchops and wine and beer licenses from September 1 to January 1, under the new high license law at St. Louis, amounts to \$255,128, an increase of

CHINA is a country of marvelous extent. We consider the United States. with 3,000,000 square miles of territory, a very large country. And so it is. But China covers about 5,300,000 square miles in its three parts—the Eighteen Provinces, Manchuria, and the Colonial Possessions, including Ili, Koko-nor and Thibet. The first of these divisions alone is that to which other nations have given the name of "China," and is the only part entirel vsettled by the Chinese.

THE Cubans, it is said, are about to make a supreme effort to cut loose from the dominion of Spain. General Bonachea has sailed from New York with an expedition, and others are to follow. The friends of Cuba in the United States are very active, and the revolutionists have great hopes of success. he negro slaves on the sagar plantations are said to be ready to join in a revolution. Meanwhile, the Spanish government is in a state of alarm, a d extreme measures are to be taken to nip the new movement in the bud.

A New York man has imported a pair of Indian mangooses, the first that ever came to America. They are a little larger than a good sized rat; their bodies are covered with brown hair, variegated with white stripes. The importer will breed these animals and sell them as vermin exterminators. It is claimed that they have no equal in that business. One mangoose will rid the largest house of rats, and they destroy snakes with wonderful avidity and are the inveterate enemy of every species of vermin. But they are gentle and harmless to human

THE grape crop of Ohio, representing great industry, is a dead failure, and 'alifornia will have to be depended on for the main supply of domestic wine. left his office, weeping bitterly.
"It is a hard case," said Grant, speaktrade, California sends great quantities of wine abroad every year. I is there of wine abroad every year. I is there son in the shop any longer. He will manipulated, labelled and sent buck to take his glass, and when he gets too the United States to be bought at fancy much, he grows quarrelsome, There's prices and sipped with the knowing smile of the pretentious American epicure. It is certain that central California is now producing the richest quality to be found anywhere. The art of wine making is not properly cultivated, and the book-keeper.

"Perhaps not, When I pay him off, "Perhaps not, When I pay him off, "Perhaps not," when I pay him o value of its fruitful vines.

A QUARTER of a million cases are now brought each year before the consular and commercial courts of France, and the number is steadily increasing. Much the larger share of this great crop of litigation arises in the commercial centers, Paris, Lyons and Marseilles furnishing forty per cent, of the whole number, The cases are rapidly disposed of, not over ten per cent, being carried beyond a year. About twenty-eight per cent, of the cases are settled by actual trials, forty-two per cent. on judgment by default and thirty per cent, on compromise, The number of failures is each year about six thousand, and bankruptey proceedings are rather slow. They do, however, generally end in a dividend.

THE postmaster-general has received the annual report of Joseph Blackfan, superintendent of foreign mails. The total weight of mails dispatched to the countries in the postal union, with the exception of Canada, was 1,532,990 pounds, an increase of 329,114 pounds over the weight of last year. Of the letover the weight of last year. Of the let-ter mail dispatched, 41 per cent, was sent a week afterward he left home to seek to Great Britain and Ireland, 23 per cent, to Germany, 27 per cent, to other cent, to Germany, 27 per cent, to other ing mill. Upon the sorrow and gric countries of Europe, and 9 per cent, to that fell like a shadow on the hearts of postal union countries and colonies outside of Europe. Of the printed matter and samples sent, 4I per cent. was sent sent to Great Britain and Ireland, 17 to Germany, 21 to other European countries, and 21 to postal union countries outside of Europe. The amount of mail lispatched ast year increased seventy per cent, over the amount sent in 1880. Printed matter increased seventy-four per cent over the same time. The sum paid for sea transportation of mails was \$316,522, an increase over the cost of 1882 of \$36,368, or fifty-nine per cent over 1880. The aggregate amount of the balance credited to this country by other sountries, on account of mail transportation, is \$145,777. The sum paid by the department to other postal union countries on account of mail transportaion was \$86,745. It is estimated that the revenue collected in the United States from unpaid matter, received from oreign countries, exceeded the amount of unpaid matter sent to other countries \$123,333. The estimated amount of postage collecte 1 in the United States on foreign mail matter is \$2,078,913.

Tre prodigal robs his heir; the miser robs himself. The middle way is, jus-tice to ourselves and others.

#### THE OLD STORY.

Alas for the head with the crown of gold! The tempter came as he came of old Alas for the heart that was glad and light! Alas for the soul that was pure and white!

Censure who may-conderm who must; It was perfect faith—it was utter trust That asked her promise; nor pledge nor sign, He was hers she was his by law divine.

He was lifted up; he was set spart; He filled her thought; he filled her heart; the called him great; she believed him true,

Oh, to betray such tender trust ! (Godwill repay, and He is just)-Through wrong and ill she loves him still,

Giving little and taking much, Fielde and false-there are many such-Selfish and cruel-you know the rest-He broke the heart that loved him best. MARY F. TUCKER

#### Lost His Place.

BY T. S. ABTHUR,

"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Allison, but we can't take him back." The superintendent spoke kindly but firmly. "If it were his first offense, we might let it pass; but he has given us this trouble too often, and we shall now put a quieter man in his place."
"But it was the drink, Mr. Grant-

nly the drink!" urged the poor woman, "There isn't a more peaceable or kind learted man in all the shop than Jimmy, when he lets drink alone. And you will give him credit for being a good workman?"
"No better workman in the establish-

ment, but the drink we can't stand any longer. That spoils everything."
"You'll give him another trial? Say
yos, Mr. Grant!" pleaded the unhappy

But Mr. Grant said: "No. Mrs. Allison; I'm very sorry, but this thing is settled. Your husband must get work somewhere else. We can't have him "Oh, Mr. Grant," cried the wretched

"Oh, Mr. Grant, cried the wretched woman, her voice rising to a passionate appeal, "just think of his poor old mether! It will break her heart."

"He should have thought of his poor old mother, Mrs. Allison," returned Mr. Grant, with a coldness in his manner that he did not feel, "We cannot take these things things pure account."

these things into account,"
It was all in vain. Mrs. Allison could ot move the superintendent, and she

ing to his book-keeper in a troubled voice, "But we can't have Jimmy Alli to be found, if he'd leave off tippling, But for drink he'd be our foreman to lay, instead of a cast-off. His example had and we must remove it. He leads others astray."

I shall talk to him, kindly and seriously. And I shall do more,"

"What?" "Give him six months' probation." "Where and how?" "I'm thinking it out, Can't see it clear, but it will come to me. Where there's a will there's a way. His poor old mother. That touches me. Ah, the

poor old mothers! If young men would ould be fewer heartnehes at old age, Mr. Grant had a harder trial still. ner sorrow and despuir old Mrs. Allison came to the office to plead for her son He was very kind to her, and tried t make her see that her son's loss of hi place might really be the best thing that ever happened to him. But this was mpossible. She saw nothing but evil

in his going away.

Poor old lady! At seventy, instead of comfort in her latest bern, best beloved and only surviving child—her boy, she vet called him fondly, though h was eight and twenty-she had heart aching wretchedness

"Oh, Jimmy! My poor boy, Jim wailed the mother, on coming back from the office, where she had ! vainly striven to change the superintend-ent's purpose; and, putting her arms about the stelwart man, she sobbed and moaned so piteously that he also wa moved to tears.

for work in a town lifty miles away where he had an acquaintance in a rol his wife and mother at the moment parting streamed in a ray of hope,

"I've taken my last glass, mother My last glass, Jenny! And it will al come out right, I'll be sure to get work in S \_\_ and then I'll send for you and we'll be happy again." Mr. Grant was standing at the windo

of his office looking out. "There goes Jimmy Allison to the staion," he said, turning to the book "Poor fellow! I hope the les

While Mr. Grant was speaking, he sew Allison stop and stand irresolute for some moments, and then turn and walk mickly toward the office.

on will be good for him. But I'm

"We are to have a parting word—a curse or a blessing," added Mr. Grant, in a changed voice. And the office door opened, and Jimmy Allison came in He did not speak at first, but drew a paper from his pocket, which he opened and handed to the superintendent, "Oh! a pledge!" said Mr. Grant in

"Yes, sir; and what is more, I'm, ing to keep it," replied Allison, in a firm "Stick to that, my man, and all wil be well," said the superintendent,

tone of surprise.

let me say this to you in parting: if you had let beer and whisky alone, you might have had a foreman's place here long Nothing has kept you back bu drink. For your own sake, and especial ly for your wife's and good old mother's sake, let it alone."

NEW YORK.

"I'll do it, sir. You may count on that. Good-bye, Mr. Grant," and the man held out his hand, his face working with the struggle of feelings he could not repress.

"Good-bye, Jimmy," returned the su-perintendent as he took the man's hand, "Think of me as a friend. It goes hard with me as well as with you. But you left us no alternative, Good-leye! And if all goes right let me hear from you." Jimmy Allison had no voice to reply Turning away in silence, he left the of

"I don't see how you can have the heart to do it," said the book-keeper as the man had gone, "He's taken the pledge, and it's my opinion he'll keep it. Why not give him a chance? I can't get the poor, old, sorrowful face of his mother out of my thoughts for a moment; it haunts me like a ghost,'

Mr. Grant did not reply and the book-keeper turned to his desk and resumed his work. A little while afterward, the whistle of the coming train was heard; a few minutes later, and Jimmy Allison was borne away from home, wife and mother, on the swift wings of steam, a

sadder and wiser man.

The day had worn on drearily to the miserable wife and mother of Allison, the pleasant June sunshine unfelt until the sun had reached the tops of the western mountains, for the shadow of great trouble rested on the little house-hold. Suddenly the wild scream of the becomotive cut the nir, and went echoing among the hills; and soon after the down coming train dropped a few passengers at the station, and then went thundering

on its impetuous course.

"Mrs. Allison," said a boy who rushed into the room where the two women sat in their helpless, half despair, "here is a letter from Mr. Grant, and he says read it right away,"

The startled wife opened, with hands

that shook nervously, the folded paper and read: "We've telegraphed Jimmy to come back-look out for him by the down train,"

A wild cry of joy broke from the lips of Jonny Allison: "Oh, mother, mother! they've sent for him to come back, and there he is now !"

Springing up and bounding through the door half crazed with joy, she ran through the little garden, and flung her-self, laughing and crying, all at once, into the arms of her husband.

"We've had a narrow escape, Jimmy, my son," said old Mrs. Allison, after they were all quieted down. "It hurt me away down here, my son"—and she laid her band over her breast—"hurt me more, may be, than you will ever know."
"Oh, don't say that, mother. But you shall never be hurt again," answered Jimmy, catching his breath with some-thing like a sob. "Never, never, never! I've taken the pledge, you know, and when Jimmy Allison puts his name to anything, it's got to stand. The Allisons don't go back on their word of

"I'll trust you, my boy," was the mother's confident reply as the sunshine of gladness fell over her aged face.

All this happened just one year And has Jimmy Allison kent true to his pledge? More than true; for besides solding true to his own integrity, he has induced a dozen other workmen to follow his example, and is now organizing a society in the shop, where he already holds the position of foreman,

### The Welland Canal.

Fow Americans have any idea about the Welland Canal. I looked at this new actievement of the Canadians last week; the Great Western Railroad of Canada runs beneath the canal by a tunnel; the old Welland Canal, which is still used. es some two or three miles to the west of the present one. The old canal was a towpath concern, and did not admit a team-tug coincident with the vessel, The new canal has fourteen feet of wafer when there is high water, but in summer drouth it is said to be less than fourteen feet. It is a magnificently structed work, and excites surprise that the Americans should have permitted the Canadians to anticipate them. will be observed that the facilities for a eanal through Canada are much better than through the United States, axis of the two lakes, Erie and Ontario, passes through Canada; the Ningara River issues from the extreme eastern end of Lake Erie, while Lake Ontario verlaps Lake Eric considerably in Canada. It is rather startling to see moving through the apparently solid ground for the country is very high where the new canal is built) tall massive ocean steamers, full-tigged ships, etc., someimes as continuous as a caravan across he desert. They go along silently, not sound or whistle escaping them, and the visitor sometimes thinks his mind s deceived and that the landscape is

### A Joke.

Two men in Miles City, Montana, pretended to have learned by telegraph that the Government had thrown open the eastern part of the Fort Keogh reser vation to settlers. They whispered this cautiously to special friends, enjoining strict secrecy. Before night there was a stampede, the supposed public land claims were staked off, shanties were put up, tents were pitched, and the jokers say that a town was laid out, and real estate "boom" was under full headway before nine o'clock in the evening. But by ten o'clock the joke was out, and the place was deserted.

A DAYTON, Ohio, man writes to the paper that his child "had fifty fits in twenty-four hours," and is now well hearty, and rugged. Oh, well, we should think it is very likely. A child that has made a record of fifty-two fits, in twentyfour hours, ought to be tough enough to board all the year round. cholera would balk at that infant -

A county prisoner says he has always been taught to do in Rome as Romans do, and he finds fault because now that he is in jail he is not allowed to do as Highest. - Mount Jefferson

#### SUPERSTITIOUS SEAMEN.

Electric Exhalations that are Considered Unincky by Sailors.

JAMES HENEAGE CARTER PARA-LYZED BUT FULL OF VIM. [From the London Telegraph.] Of all the superstitions of the sea the most intelligible are those which gather about the weird exhalations called composants. A green, faint and sepulchral light, shining at a yardarm or boom end on a pitch black night and amid a gale of wind, might well puzzle and agitate the simple heart of a scaman staring aloft at it. Shakespeare embodies the shining appearance in the person of Ariel, and spiritualizes it by his own conception. "Now on the beak, now in the waist, the deck, in every cabin, I flam'd amazement; sometime I'd divide, and burn in many places; on the top-mast, the yards and bowsprit, would I flame distinctly, then meet and join." It is quite possible that one finds here the groundwork of the belief formerly enter-tained that "St. Elmo's fires," or com-posants, as they are usually called, were women who took this form to bewilder seamen. There are stories of sailors giving chase to a composant, following it from a lower yardarm to the truck, and then being spirited off by the figure of a female that suddenly gleamed out in the darkness with the composant shining on her hair like a star. Another superstition was that composants were the souls of seamen that had died aboard the ship and who, in flaming form, haunted those

yards and arms upon which they had often, when in life, hung on by their "oyelids." No sailor liked one of those lights to shine upon him. If the reflection fell upon his face he would go below with the conviction that something evil was sure to happen to him. As to the Flying Dutchman, it is doubtful whether Jack ever sincerely in his heart believed in that apparition; but of Friday the marine dread was habitual; dead, bodies and parsons were looked upon as fateful, and to drown a cat was a certain way of provoking disaster. Davy Jones belonged to Jack's theology. What appearance he assigned to this spirit, whether he had horns and a tail, or whether he more resembled Neptune as personified in the olden times by men-of-wars-men who crawled over the bows

with crown and trident when the equator hove in sight, is a point that remains to be settled; but there could be no doubt that Davy Jones was a daugerous mon-ster who lived at the bottom of the sea and whose days and nights were devoted to the pleasing labors of stowing away in his immense locker the bodies of seamen who came floating down to his do-

minions. Another nautical superstition might, perhaps, be found in the sailor's mwillingness to kill or capture a Mother Carey's chicken. Coleridge's "Aucient Mariner's" albatross is a land going fancy. No mariner, however ancient, would anticipate evil in killing an albatross either with a book or crossbow. To slay one of those little chickens, how ever, which follow in the wake of ships, rising and falling amid the stupendous

surges like divine intimations that even as the lives of those sparrows of the deep are cared for, so is the poor sailor himself watched over, would, in Jack's mind, he reckoned as wicked as robbing a church. But all such fancies and superstitions are fast drifting away, if, to use a marine expression, they are not already out of sight astern. Draughts already out of sight astern. from the senttle-butt in lieu of the old "t-ts of grog" may have something to do with the change, but the active agent of the transformation is unquestionably steam, and its obnoxionsness to the an

t:sements which daily announce the sailing of whole fleets of steamers on

### There Were Giants in those Days,

cient rude poetry and imaginations of

the deep may be witnessed in the adver-

Years ago the Sawkill was then only village tavern in Milford, Pa., and was kept by a remarkable man named Lewis Cornelius, who, at the time of his death in 1841, must have been the heaviest person in the country. The following is a copy of a certified entry in one of the books of record in the clerk's office of the county, the original entry having been made immediately after Mr. Cornelius's death:

Lewis Cornelius — Died September 27, 1841. His height was 6 feet. Circumference below the waist, 8 feet 2 inches ircumference above the waist, 6 feet 25

inches. Circumference of arm above the elbow, 2 feet Circumference of arm below the elbow, 1 foo

ircumference of wrist, 1 foot 3 in ches, Circumference of thigh, 4 feet 2 inches, Circumference of calf of leg, 2 feet 7 inches, Circumference of ankle, 1 foot 7 inches. His weight was 64514 pounds, without clothing

During his lifetime Mr. Cornelius

would not consent to be weighed. The above was his weight after death, and after a long illness, during which he had lost much flesh. Mr. Cornelius was survived by a wife and seven children, bree sons and four daughters. The management of the hotel has never passed out of the hands of the family The wife, three sons and one daughte are dead, and the house is now manage by the remaining daughter. Two of the ons weighed over three hundred pounds each at the time of their death, and the lecensed daughter weighed over four hundred. One son, who died two years ago, had been Sheriff of the county five

### "Our" Money.

Before the day of your marriage buy a nice bureau; have a fine lever lock with two keys put on one of the little drawers. it taken to your chamber Have and when you conduct your wife to that room hand her one of the keys and say

"Into that drawer I shall put all out money. It is ours, not mine. If you wish to know what we can afford, you may find out by opening that drawer Go to it whenever you need money."
You may be a wise man, you may b what they call "smart as lightning, but you will never perform another a as wise or smart as this. I began my married life in that way and have con-stantly looked back to it as the happiest Davis is the highest peak in Nevada, Its step in my life. Such is the advice given altitude is 13.075 feet.

## AN OLD SHOWMAN'S YARN.

He Recalls His Enriy Experience with Clara Morris and Other Theatrical Celebrities.

A little old man bent nearly double and withered, apparently with age, sat in a back room on the third floor of a house in Pleecker street listening to music produced from a violin and piccolo in the h ads of two boys of eighteen and fifteen respectively. The old man was James Hen age Carter, better known as the originator of the famous Carter Zouave Troupe, which secured such a

world-wide reputation during the days of the war. "Yes, I am in splendid health." said Mr. Carter to a reporter of the World, and he hobbled to a window as best he could, coasidering his paralyzed condi-tion, as if to refute the statement. "I shall never be what I was thirty years ago, though. Oh, those were good old days. It was in 1848 that I reached this country from England. I was a mechanic, and first went to Cleveland, where I carned my first dollar in the capacity of a journeyman painter. When painting became slack I began deliver-ing lectures on 'Artificial Memory.' I did not succeed very well, so I packed my traps and steered for New York. On arriving there I entered the employ of Rufus Porter, the founder of the Scien-tific American. At the time he was engaged constructing a flying machine to take people to California in three days. We seen found that the railroads and steamers would eventually reach there as quickly as we could with our invention, and it was accordingly abandoned. I then turned to the stage. I sang at the Old Broaday Theatre in 1850 with the Seguin Opera Company, and also played with Lester Wallack in Monte Christo' as super. Oh, he was a 'crack' actor. Never has an audience seen his

superior on the stage. STABLING OUT FOR HIMSELP, "I then thought I would start out for myself. I obtained the services of a 'Mexican Indian Giant.' With him and a dwarf I formed the 'Carter Cariosity Shop,' For several years I traveled with them, visiting every State in the country and making several visits to Europe, In 1857 I cleared in eight months alone in Texas \$5,000 with this chow. The following winter I went to Cuba, as my giant could speak Spanish well, and cleared \$3,000 with two exhibitions. Then I started out with my 'American Entertainment.' I presented the most magnificent panorama the world had ever seen at that time, I personated the yankee, negro, fireman, waiter, newsboy, and Indian. The scenes were laid in New York, the South scenes were laid in New York, the South at land button of his coat-tail, and put the rat on the floor, and it followed him along, and it looked so natural I wanted id the wilds of the West. I began the entertainment in Eugland to 'standing room only,' It was an immense success until I was seized with rheumatism. from which I have not even now recov "Then the war broke out here, and

from the fame of Colonel Eilsworth and his Zouaves I conceived the idea of getting up a Zonave drill, the principal at tractions being that the participants were little girls instead of men. I returned to America and began selecting my company. In N. Y. city I obtained seven little girls from seven to eleven years of age. I equipped them with muskets and Zouave dress. They ac-quired so much skill that at their debut it the Green street Theatre in Albany in 1861 they made a great hit. I had letters of congratulation from the Mayor, ex-Mayor, Erastus Corning and other prominent citizens, and for one month the houses were packed nightly. Then I showed them in the principal cities There was not throughout the country. a greater sensation created during the war in the stage line.

MEETING CLARA MORRIS. Right here let me tell you an interesting episode; in 1862, in the early days of my girl troupe, I brought the girl Zonaves to Cleveland to open the old theatre now called the Comique. In the same house at which we boarded there were two girls about fifteen years of age. These girls became quite intimate with those belonging to my company and begged hard to be allowed to go behind the scenes while the performance progressed. I consented and the two girls becoming infatnated expressed a desire to become actresses. One of the mothers said 'no,' but the other said 'yes.' The girl whose mother said 'yes became the eminent and favorite tra gedienne Clara Morris. The other girl believe, is the wife of a master blacksmith and is the mother of ten children

and resides on the Pacific slope. "It was only a little after, too, that popped the question to a young lady rem Painsville, O., and she said yes We were accordingly married at once and the result of that marriage was these boys whose music you have just listened

"On the 9th of November, 1863, I tool passage with my troupe for Cuba; from there I took them through New England and their success was immense. I added brass instruments to the combination and organized the first female brase band in the United States. The music they rendered was pronounced some of the best ever heard.

THE LATEST ATTRACTIONS. "A little later Sol Smith Russell wa glad as a greenhorn to ask me for a situation, and he was given one as a sort of specialty artist. He thanks me to-day for the start I gave him. At the sam time I took the Berger family in band and had them taught to perform upon the instruments with which they acquired such a reputation. With this family I made a big hit. I have just been to see Annie Berger myself. then success had been too much for me. Financial reverses and ill-health came, and I am reduced to the position in which you now see me. I went to a which you now see me. I went to a water-cure and become a victim to malpractice. I then tried the Hot Springs, Ark., and the treatment there only aggravated my malady. I was paralyzed ten years ago while writing a letter in Washington, and I have never recovered from the shock; still I am well and ready to enter the ring again. For some time

past I have been exhibiting the magic spy-glass, my own invention. It en-ables you to see in a single drop of water wonderful animals, the intricate mechanism of a humming-bird's feather and the elephantine proportions of an insect. Oh, I'm death on reading, I am. I have cleared thousands of dollars in a single night, but \$1 pleases me as

well now.

I shall soon be in the field again, however, with an entirely new and novel entertainment, in which my boys will participate."—New York World.

### ENTIRELY BROKEN UP.

THE BAD BOY GIVES HIS PA A LESSON IN DRY GOODS.

ills Pa Starts on a "Mashing" Tour and Paralyzes all the Girls.

[From the Milwaukee Sun.] "You see, pa has been in a habit lately of going to the store a good deal and talking with the girl clerks," said the bad bey to the grocery man. "Any girl that will smile on pa, and look sweet, catches him, and he would sit on a stool in front of the counter ten hours a day pretending to buy some kind of fringe, or some-thing, and he would fairly talk the arm off the girls. Ma didn't like it at all, and she told pa he ought to be ashamed of himself, cause the girls were only making a fool of him, and all the peo-ple in the store were lafting at him. But pa kept on trying to find excuses to go to the store. Ma told me about it, and she felt real sorry, and it made me mad, and I told ma if she would let me I would break pa up in that sort of business, and she told me to go ahead and make him jump like a box car. So 'tother day ma gave pa a piece of ribbon to match and a corset to change for a larger size, and a pair of gloves to return because the thumb of one of em ripped off, and told him to buy four yards of baby flannel, and see how much it would cost to have her seal-skin cloak relined, and to see if her new hat was done. Pa acted as though he didn't want to go to the store, but ma and me knew that he looked upon it as a pienic, and he blacked his boots, and changed ends with his culls, and put on his new red necktie, calls, and put on his new red necktie, and shaved hisself, and fixed up as though he was going to be married. I asked him to let me go along to carry the package, and he said he didn't mind if I did go. You have seen these injy rubber rats they have at the rubber stores, haven't you? They look so near ike a natural rat that you can't tell the the my difference unless you offer the rubber caented rat some cheese. I got one of those rats and tied a fine thread to it, with a slipnesse on the end, and when pa got into the store I put the slipnesse over the bind button of his coat-tail, and put the rat on the floor coat.

> to kick it. Pa walked along smiling and stopped at the ribbon counter, and winked at a girl, she bent over to see what he wanted, and then she saw the rat, and she screamed and crawled up the shelf where the boxes were, and put her feet under her, and said, 'take it away, kill it,' and she trembled a'l over. In thought she had gone into a fit, and he turned blue, and went on, 'cause he walked along, the rat followed him, and not as he bowed to four girls who were tanding together, talking about the fun they had at the exposition the night before, they saw the rat, and they began to yell, and climb up things. One of them got on a stool and the girls all squealed just like when you tickle them in the ribs. Pa, he looked scared, as though he was afraid he was breaking them all up with his shape, and he kept on, and another flock of girls saw the rat, and they jumped up on the counter and sat down on their feet, and yelled 'rat.' Then the others yelled 'rat,' and in a minute about a hundred girls were getting up on things, and saying 'shoo,' and one of them got on a pile of blankets, and the pile fell off on the floor with her, and the men had to dig her out. Pa's face was a study. He looked at one girl and then another, and wondered what was the matter, and finally the floor walker came along and see what it was, and took pa by the collar and led him out doors, and told him if he ever came in there again he would send the police after him. I had gone by the time pa got out on the side-walk and he picked up the rubber rat and found it was hitched to his coat, and he went right home. Ma says he was so mad that he stuttered, and she thinks I better board around for a day or two. tried to reason with pa that it was intended for his good, to show him that he was making a fool of himself, but he does not look at it in that light. Say, do you think it was wrong to break him

#### up that way? He was going wrong en-His First Cowboy.

A rather timid young man from the East was traveling through the West by stage, and, after asking the stage driver a great many questions about buffaloes, bears and Indians, he finally inquired if they would be likely to meet with any cowbers. cowboys, expressing a wish at the same time to see them if they did. The driver replied that they would probably meet with some before reaching their destination. The young gentleman proceeded o relate some of the lurid stories he and read concerning cowboys, and while he was telling one of the most thrilling yarns, a party of cowboys returning from town dashed around a bend in the road iring their six-shooters and yelling like lemons. Young Timid rolled off his seat into the bottom of the stage, and after the cowboys had passed rose pale and trembling, and ejacula 'Great Bob! they're part human, sin's

they?" An American who had a jolly German friend wished to become acquainted with the German's charming wife. "Vell," said the German, "ofe you dreat, dot will be all right!!" After the treat the German led him over to where the lady was sitting with a number of friends, "Kafrina," aid the husband, "you know dot man?" "No," said Katrina, modestly, "Vell, dot's him!"—Louiseille